

VZ

Jagger & Bowie pin-up

WITH NEW
'TWO WAY'
**LEMON
FRESHNESS**

CHECKED

FUNNY

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS

EVERY TWO
MONTHLY

50p

SUBSCRIPTIONS AVAILABLE - SEE PAGE 27

INSIDE...

BEATLES RE-FORM -NEW LP PLANNED



HELLRAISER! 'THAT'S ME' SAYS OLIVER REID



MYSTERY
DEATH
& ROMANCE

IN LOVING MEMORY

No 14
OCT 85

COMIC

RETURN OF THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS



BARE YOUR BOTTOMS!

PLUS LOTS MORE

OH CRUMBS!



TERROR ON PAGE 26!

**The Hand
from Outer Space**



**Free inside: 4 page
MAD DOCTOR
pull out**

The Trent House loves YOU

and all the staff are just aching to sleep with you.

The TRENT HOUSE
LEAZES LANE NEWCASTLE

BUT WHAT ABOUT BEER? I WANT LAGER. BECKS, MFEWANS AND CARLSBERG HOF. I WANT GUINNESS, NYE'S AND EIGHTY BOB. CASK EXHIBITIONS AND SCOTCH BITTER. I WANT RED STRIPE, SAN MIGUEL, EXPORT AND TIGER BEER. I WANT SCRUMPY I WANT STRONGBOW. AND I WANT MICHELOB AND SCHLITZ!

THEY'VE GOT IT ALL! PLUS HOT FOOD, BAR SNACKS AND WILD DECOR!

PLUS THE BEST JUKE BOX IN THE WORLD!!

OH... SAY IT AGAIN, STEVE. AND AGAIN.

LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE TRENT HOUSE

SAY, ISN'T THAT THE BAR THAT BROUGHT US (IN CHRONOLOGICAL ORDER) THE BECKS ALL-DAYER, REGGAE SPECTACULAR I, REGGAE SPECTACULAR II, THE BEACH PARTY, REGGAE SPECTACULAR III, THE SPOOKY ALL-NIGHT MYSTERY TOUR AND THE WHISKY WHOPPERAMA!?

REPEAT:
The BEST jukebox ever in the world.

WE'D BETTER GET MOVING IF WE'RE GOING TO CATCH LAST ORDERS AT THE TRENT HOUSE!

BUT DARLING, THE TRENT HOUSE IS 375 MILES AWAY. LET'S JUST POP IN TO OUR LOCAL.

COMING SOON:
CUPS OF COFFEE
AKIN TO ORGASM

I LOVE THE TRENT HOUSE AND THE TRENT HOUSE LOVES ME. NO NUMBER OF MILES COULD EVER COME BETWEEN US. I'LL SEE YOU AROUND.



Telly Trouble

Whilst watching T.V. the other night my husband pointed out that the screen was blank.

Hardly surprising as we had forgotten to switch our television on. Luckily we both saw the funny side.

Mrs. A. Dunn
Colchester

You can keep your Burt Reynolds and your Roger Moore.

With his bright outlook and sunny spells TV weatherman Michael Fish is just my cup of tea.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

You? ASK WE??? ANSWER

Can you tell me why my fridge is cold whereas my oven is hot? Both are powered by electricity.

Mrs E. Tomlin,
Doncaster

Well Mrs Tomlin, that's really quite an easy one. All electricity is made up of positive and negative particles which are represented by plus (+) and minus (-) signs respectively. Your fridge (or refrigerator) is designed to keep things at a low temperature where as your oven is for cooking (the preparation of food by the action of heat).

For more information about electricity you can contact your local electricity board or any major branch of the post office.

Is there something baffling you? Write to us, and we'll answer. 'You Ask, We Answer', Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.

Our old washing machine is on the verge of breaking down.

Luckily we are planning to buy a new one shortly.

Mrs. L. Carter
Horesham

How I miss charming TV weatherman Jack Scott. My forecasts are always dull and overcast without him.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

I still think the Royal Family are marvellous and that they do a wonderful job.

Mrs L. Hammond
Suffolk

Cinema Trouble

Recently a friend and I decided to visit our local cinema to view a film.

Imagine our surprise to find it had been turned into a super-market 14 years ago.

J.B. Kirkham
Louth, Lincs.

* Write and tell us your crazy cinema story. £5 for the best letter.

Mornings wouldn't be the same without my bacon, eggs and scrumptious TV weatherman Francis Wilson.

He could forecast my periods any day.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

Shopping Trouble

I dread taking my three year old son to the supermarket with me. He thinks he is helping by filling my trolley with everything he can lay his hands on.

However, by the time I reach the checkout I am often faced with a bill for over £300.

Mrs L. Wagstaffe
Rochester

Whenever I tune in I'm always turned on by lively TV weatherman Ian McCasgill.

His long range outlook and warm isobars are just what it takes to pressurise by overcast intervals.

Mrs P. Harper
Felixstowe

Difficulty Trouble

I wonder if any of your readers have difficulty in remembering their addresses.

I find it always helps if I write mine on a small piece of paper and keep it handy whenever I leave the house.

H. Lofthouse
Somerset

Write to Britain's liveliest letters page at Letterbox, Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. There's a prize for every letter we print, and a fiver for the liveliest letter received.



● In 1968 Mr K.M. Muir of Clacton, Essex grew a Strawberry weighing in at 6 oz.

● Rubarb has the lowest calorific value of all fruit, consisting of 94.9% water.

● There is a 10% loss of vitamin C in all cooked fruit. Blackcurrants contain a larger amount of vitamin C than lemons.

● Strawberries are an expensive fruit. Their price, which depends largely upon the time of year, can be as much as £1 per punnet.

● In Britain each person probably eats an average of around 172 oranges a year, a total value of £20.74 if they were 12p each.

● Citrus fruits include oranges and lemons whilst apples are a hard fruit. Rubarb is a different kind of fruit.

● There is room for over 500 apples inside a mini car. In fact, there might even be room for 1,000.

● If the Prime Minister was to spend her entire salary on fruit, she could probably buy sufficient grapefruit to fill Wembley Stadium.



VICAR JOKES

We have had an amazing response to our terrific Vicar Joke Competition in which we offered £1 to the sender of the funniest Vicar Joke we received.

Entries are still flooding in and we have decided to extend the closing date for the competition. All entries should now be received by no later than 1st November 1988.

If you know a funny Vicar Joke, send it on a postcard to: Vicar Joke Competition,



Viz Comic, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP. The winner will be announced in our next issue, but to keep you going here are a sample of jokes we have received so far.

What do you call a vicar on a bike?

A cyclist.

David Forster, Whickham.

THIS IS THE CONTINUING STORY OF A DISTRAUGHT WORLD, AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD THAT WAS ABOUT TO WITNESS...

DAWN OF THE BOTTOM INSPECTORS

RALPH WATSON WAS A MILKMAN. HE ENJOYED HIS JOB. THIS PARTICULAR DAY WAS A SUMMER SATURDAY, RALPH WAS COLLECTING HIS WEEK'S TAKINGS. IT WAS A VERY HOT DAY...

'MORNING MRS. THOMPSON, LOVELY DAY!



HERE'S THE MONEY GO AWAY-QUICKLY!

SLAM!

FUNNY... MRS. THOMPSON IS USUALLY SO NICE!



IT'S VERY QUIET IN THE STREET TODAY, NO CHILDREN ANYWHERE. ALL WAS NOT WELL IN ROSEBERRY GARDENS

hmm... I DIDN'T EVEN GET AN ANSWER AT No.16, AND TOBY THE DOG'S NOWHERE TO BE SEEN...



IT MUST BE THE HEAT, STILL, ONLY OLD MRS. BROWN LEFT NOW.

RALPH'S ROUND WAS NEARLY OVER, BUT THE UTTER TORMENT OF THIS FATEFUL DAY HADNOT YET BEGUN. RALPH WATSON'S NEXT CALL WAS TO BE AN HORRIFIC EXPERIENCE



WHAT A LOVELY MORNING MR. WATSON.



HUH?

JUST RIGHT FOR LOOKING AT YOUR BOTTOM!



B-B-BUT WHERE'S MRS. B-B-B-BROWN?



OH, SHE IS BEING LOOKED AFTER...

...IN A BOTTOM CORRECTION CENTRE, HEH! HEH!



MRS. BROWN WAS OLD, HER BOTTOM WAS WRINKLED, WE HAD NO CHOICE, NOW I FEEL IT, IS EXAMINATION TIME AGAIN MR. WATSON!

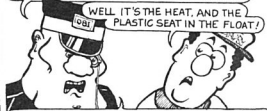


YOU HAVE NORIGHT!



OHNO? WE'LL GET A BOTTOM INSPECTION WARRANT IF WE MUST.

THIS JUST WON'T DO MR. WATSON, YOU HAVE DAMPENED YOUR UNDERWEAR WITH BOTTOM PERSPIRATION!



YOU ALSO HAVE FLUFF IN YOUR BUTTOCK CLEFT! YOU WILL HAVE TO JOIN MRS. BROWN FOR A LITTLE HOLIDAY COURTESY OF THE CHIEF BOTTOM INSPECTOR!

TO BE CONTINUED

I'M SO HUNGRY
I COULD EAT A
PERSON

WHY NOT TRY THE CONCERT BAR?
THEY SERVE HOT MEALS, SANDWICHES,
REAL ALE AND MANY IMPORTED
BEERS. PLUS THEY HAVE A GREAT
VIDEO JUKE BOX. OPEN MONDAYS
TO SATURDAYS, 11 AM. TILL 3 PM.

CHRIST!
WHAT A
HOPELESS
IDEA FOR
AN ADVERT

THE CONCERT BAR & LUNCHEON ROOMS

CITY HALL COLLEGE STREET NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE 1 TEL: 322144

WILLOW
TEAS

Restaurant

I'VE GOT THE WINE. ANY
PINT GLASSES KNOCKING
ABOUT?



BRING YOUR OWN WINE

Good home cooking value for money

35a ST GEORGES TCE. JESMOND Tel. 2813890

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TIMESLIP

New & Old Comics,
Science Fiction
and Cinema.

Imports arriving every week.

PRUDHOE PLACE (off Haymarket)
NEWCASTLE (0632) 619173

'I CAN DRINK 75 PINTS OF BEER'

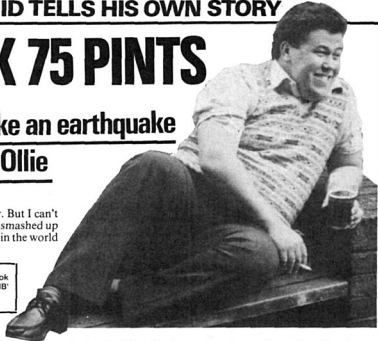
I'm like an earthquake
says Ollie

EXCLUSIVE

I've always had a reputation as a bit of a hellraiser. But I can't complain. I'm a pretty wild bloke. In my time I've smashed up every bar and been thrown out of every posh hotel in the world at least three times.

I was thrown out of The Savoy in London once because I kept jumping out of my twelfth floor window and landing on my head in the car park. I was trying to smash a friend's car but in the event I came back with a bulldozer and flattened the hotel.

Adapted from his book
'I AM AN ATOM BOMB'
© Oliver Reid 1985



Gumption and an industrial vacuum cleaner.

VODKA

I happen to enjoy drinking. I drank vodka standing on my head until I was about fourteen. Nowadays I prefer 75 pints of beer, down the hatch in one. And that's nothing. I often drink twice that much without needing the toilet.

SMASH

If I go out for a meal it's as if an earthquake has hit town. I usually smash the table with my girlfriend or use the chairs as a knife and fork. In one restaurant I ordered twelve colour televisions, chewed them up and spat them in the waiter's face.

GUMPTION

My crazy diet of electrical appliances and broken glass often leads to stomach trouble. I often have to pump it myself — with a gallon of liquid

'I ate fourteen dolphins'

I'm pretty well known for my crazy and dangerous pranks. A friend once bet me £500 that I wouldn't eat a live goldfish. I took him along to the zoo and ate 14 dolphins before I was sick. Afterwards I ate another six.

BLEW UP

On another occasion I drank ten pints of nitroglycerine and then locked myself in a friend's washing machine. When he switched it on I blew up,

destroying his entire house.

I'm also well known for going through doors without opening them. I had a 36 room mansion built for me in Hollywood without a single door in it. I prefer to make them myself by barging through the walls head first.

DAMAGE

I always pay for any damage I cause — unless I don't particularly feel like it. Being a hell-raiser can turn out to be a pretty expensive business.

EXPANDS

I normally get through at least a dozen shirts a week because my body expands to twice its normal size whenever I get angry. A bit like the Incredible Hulk actually. Many friends have taken to calling me 'the Werewolf' because I can change so dramatically. Come to think of it my face does get quite hairy sometimes.

As a matter of fact there have been a few sheep found torn limb from limb in the fields near where I live. And I do get the odd bloodstain on my clothing when I wake up in the mornings.

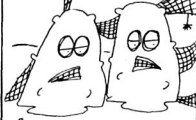
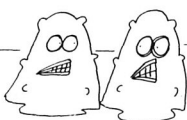
Next week Ollie describes his X-ray vision and reveals that only kryptonite rays can kill him.

Oliver Reid is a gas fitter from Birmingham and in no way connected with Oliver Reed, the well known British film actor.

** Rude Kid*



PLANET BORE



Mr. LOGIC

SUCH IS MY NAME THEREFORE IT WOULD ONLY BE CORRECT TO MAKE AN ASSUMPTION THAT THIS COMIC STRIP IS IN SOME WAY ABOUT ME



HE'S A PAIN IN THE BUM

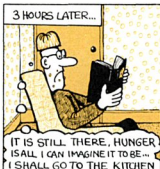
HMMM...



...UNUSUAL... I FIND THAT AFTER SITTING READING FOR 7 HOURS 15 MINUTES MY BODY IS EXPERIENCING A CRAVING SENSATION

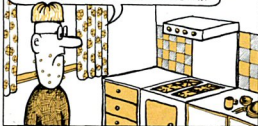


3 HOURS LATER...



IT IS STILL THERE, HUNGER IS ALL I CAN IMAGINE IT TO BE... I SHALL GO TO THE KITCHEN

AH... THE KITCHEN; A ROOM WHERE FOOD IS PREPARED. I SHALL MAKE REFERENCE TO A CULINARY PUBLICATION...



hmm... "CHIPS MUST BE FRIED IN A DEEP PAN OF VERY HOT OIL" I BELIEVE I HAVE SOME OIL.



THE ACTUAL TEMPERATURE IS NOT SPECIFIED hmm... VERY HOT



I ESTIMATE THE OIL WILL HAVE HEATED SUFFICIENTLY BY THE END OF MY BOOK STUDYING PERIOD



AN HOUR LATER...



PECULIAR... I PERCEIVE BY SENSE OF SMELL THAT SOMETHING IS PERHAPS AMISS



AH YES, MY KITCHEN IS ON FIRE... FASCINATING

STIMULATING TO ALL THE SENSES, ESPECIALLY VISUALLY... TRULY AN AWESOME PRESENCE...



AH! BUT OF COURSE, I MUST OBSERVE THE CORRECT PROCEDURE... A TELEPHONE CALL IS IN ORDER

GOOD AFTERNOON



WHICH SERVICE DO YOU REQUIRE?

A SUDDEN JUNCTURE HAS ARISEN NEEDING PROMPTACTION



YOU WHAT!?

AN EMERGENCY OF COURSE. THIS IS THE EMERGENCY SERVICES, TELEPHONE 999?



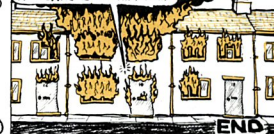
IS THIS A HOAX? WE'LL HAVE THE POLICE ROUN!

ACTUALLY I THOUGHT THE FIRE BRIGADE WOULD BE BETTER SUITED, MY HOUSE IS IN AN ADVANCED STATE OF COMBUSTION



ARE YOU BEING CHEEKY?!

CHEEKY... AH YES, YOU ACCUSE ME OF IMPUDENCE, A NUMBER OF PEOPLE HAVE MADE SIMILAR ACCUSATIONS IN THE PAST...



END

FELIX ★ AND HIS ★ AMAZING UNDERPANTS

CD 895

I LOVE THIS HOT WEATHER



I CAN MAKE A FORTUNE SELLING ICE CREAM OUT OF MY UNDERPANTS



ONE PLEASE, FELIX
ME NEXT!

SOON...
I'VE SOLD OUT
ALREADY



NOW MY
UNDERPANTS
ARE BULGING
WITH CASH!

TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS!
THAT'S NOT
BAD FOR
HALF AN
HOURS WORK



LATER...

HMMM...

OH DEAR. OUR CEMENT MIXER
HAS BROKEN DOWN



HOW ON EARTH ARE WE
GOING TO MIX THIS CEMENT?

IF YOU GIVE ME £10 I'LL MIX YOUR
CEMENT FOR YOU IN MY UNDERPANTS



OKAY FELIX.
IT'S A DEAL.

BY THE TIME I'VE FINISHED ONE
HUNDRED PRESS UPS THE CEMENT
SHOULD BE WELL AND TRULY MIXED!



THANKS FELIX. HERE'S THE CASH



SHORTLY...

OH NO! THE CROSSBAR'S BROKEN. THAT
LOOKS LIKE THE END OF OUR GAME.



DON'T WORRY KIDS

MY UNDERPANTS MAKE
AN IDEAL CROSSBAR.

HOORAY FOR FELIX



BUT...
SNAP

PTTANG!!

FELIX'S
DAD'S
GREENHOUSE

OOOOPS!

CRASH!!



CRICKY. FELIX'S ELASTIC
HAS SNAPPED, CATAPULTING
HIM TOWARDS HIS DAD'S
GREENHOUSE!

WELL FELIX, I'LL TAKE THAT £35 YOU
MADE TODAY TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE.
AND YOU CAN SPEND THE NEXT TWO
WEEKS HERE IN THE GREENHOUSE...



GROWING THESE TOMATO PLANTS
FOR ME... IN YOUR UNDERPANTS!



SEE YOU IN A FORTNIGHT, FELIX

In Loving Memory

The day his fourth successive girlfriend died in tragic circumstances young Paul Green began to wonder whether he would ever find true love and happiness.

SORRY MATE! I DIDN'T SEE HER

OH NO THAT'S THE FOURTH GIRLFRIEND I'VE LOST IN AS MANY MONTHS

PUT 746R

After the funeral Paul went for a stroll in the graveyard.

THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF JINX ON ME. PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF I JUST FORGOT ABOUT GIRLS ALTOGETHER

STRANGE! WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?

HI THERE

Paul was immediately entranced by the strange girl's eyes.

HI

The two sat and talked for several minutes.

MMMMM, YEÄH!

GREAT!

HEY, YEAH!

REALLY?

TERRIFIC!

MMMMM! ME TOO!

After a while the mysterious girl got up to leave.



I'M SORRY PAUL, BUT I MUST GO NOW. GOODBYE

Suddenly she had vanished.



WHERE DID SHE GO TO?

AH! SHE'S DROPPED HER HANDKERCHIEF



On his way home he kept thinking about the unusual girl.



I NEVER ASKED HER NAME AND I'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE HER AGAIN

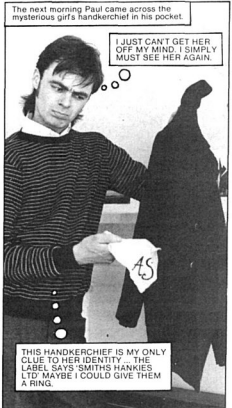
That night Paul was emotionally confused.



I'D REALLY LIKE TO SEE HER AGAIN, BUT KNOWING MY LUCK SHE'D PROBABLY BE KILLED IF I DID.

PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BEST IF I NEVER SEE HER AGAIN.

The next morning Paul came across the mysterious girl's handkerchief in his pocket.



I JUST CAN'T GET HER OFF MY MIND. I SIMPLY MUST SEE HER AGAIN.

THIS HANDKERCHIEF IS MY ONLY CLUE TO HER IDENTITY - THE LABEL SAYS 'SMITHS HANKIES LTD' MAYBE I COULD GIVE THEM A RING.

HELLO? I'M TRYING TO TRACE THE OWNER OF A HANDKERCHIEF.

THE LAST ONE WE SOLD WAS IN 1964 - TO A MISS ALEXANDRA SIMPSON OF 8 OAKTREE GARDENS, MONKCHESTER.

I'M SORRY WE HAVEN'T SOLD A HANDKERCHIEF OF THAT DESCRIPTION FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS.

1964 ... THAT COULDN'T BE HER, BUT THE INITIALS MATCH. 'A.S.' - ALEXANDRA SIMPSON. I WONDER.

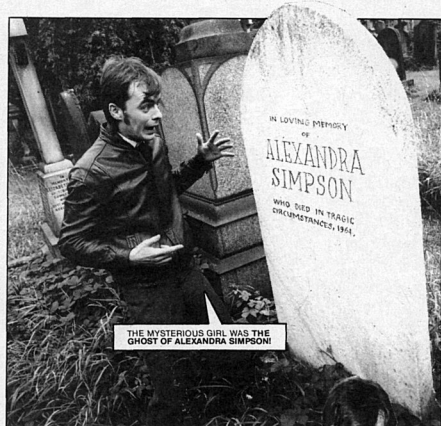
That afternoon Paul looked up the address he had been given. Soon he arrived at the door of number 8 Oaktree Gardens.

THIS HOUSE IS EMPTY. IT'S BEEN BOARDED UP. SHE COULDN'T POSSIBLY LIVE HERE.

NO-ONE LIVES THERE, SON. NOT SINCE A YOUNG GIRL DIED THERE IN TRAGIC CIRCUMSTANCES BACK IN 1964. ALEXANDRA WAS HER NAME. ALEXANDRA SIMPSON.

Suddenly it all began to make sense.

THE GARVEYARD, THE HANDKERCHIEF, THE DATE. IT ALL BEGINS TO MAKE SENSE.



THE MYSTERIOUS GIRL WAS THE
GHOST OF ALEXANDRA SIMPSON!



JUST MY LUCK. I FALL
IN LOVE WITH A DEAD
GIRL. I SEEM TO BE
DOOMED TO A LIFE
OF LONELINESS



Next morning there was a letter waiting
for Paul.

IT'S FROM MY DOCTOR. IT'S ABOUT
THOSE RARE ILLNESS TESTS I TOOK
SOME TIME AGO... THEY WERE
POSITIVE! I'VE ONLY GOT 45
MINUTES LEFT TO LIVE!



Paul rushed straight to the graveyard.
By the time he arrived he was already
unsteady on his feet.

ALEXANDRA, I'M
COMING TO YOU MY
LOVE.



And as the final drop of life
slipped out of his tragic body
he collapsed and died by
Alexandra's grave.



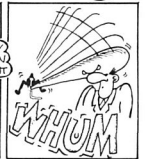
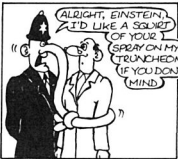
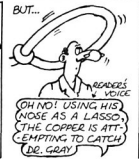
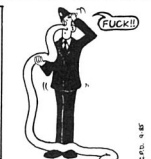
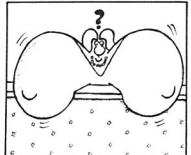
YOU WILL NEVER BE ALONE OR
STRICKEN BY TRAGEDY AGAIN, PAUL
FOR NOW YOU HAVE FOUND A LOVE
THAT WILL LAST FOREVER.

ALEX
SIMP
WHO DIED IN
CIRCUMSTAN

THE END

Your 4 page MAD DOCTOR pull-out starts here

DR. THEODORE GRAY AND HIS FANTASTIC GROWTH SPRAY

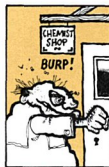
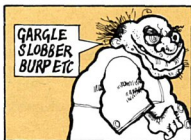
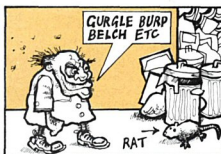


DOCTOR BOLUS

AND THE
POTION OF
DOOM...

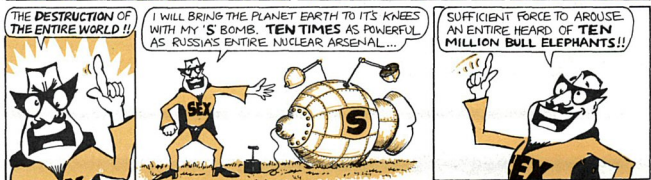
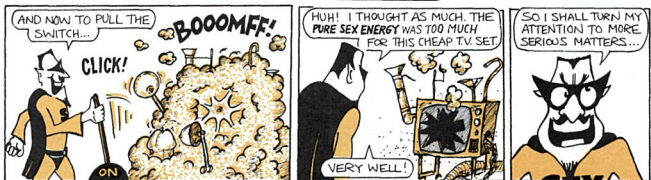
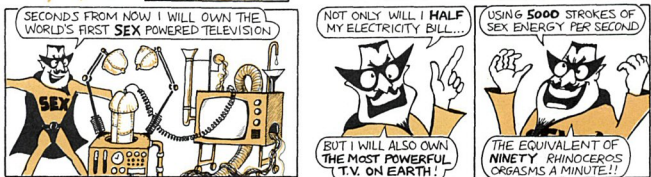
AT LAST!
MY POTION
IS READY!

THE RESULT
OF THIRTY
YEARS OF
RESEARCH!



the END

...OR IS IT
ONLY THE
BEGINNING?



MEET THE MAN WITH THE BRAIN LIKE A
ROLLER COASTER...

**DOCTOR
CRAPULENCE**
HE'S A
WELL-UPHOLSTERED
MADMAN!



© (SAT)

12 MIDNIGHT: DR.
CRAPULENCE AND
HIS ABLE ASSISTANT
TOBY ARE WORKING
HARD IN THEIR
MYSTERIOUS
DUNGEON-LIKE
LABORATORY...

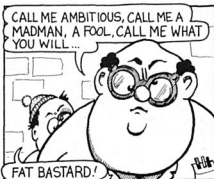
I AM PRESENTLY EXPERIMENTING WITH
MY REVOLUTIONARY FOOD-FORMULA
WITH WHICH I INTEND TO ALTER THE
VERY FABRIC OF HUMAN LIFE...



I HAVE TECHNOLOGY AT MY FINGERTIPS
WITH WHICH I CAN PERFORM INCREDIBLE,
HERCULEAN EXPERIMENTS...

YOU BLUDDY LIAR!

© 1997 BAKED GARDENS INC.



CALL ME AMBITIOUS, CALL ME A
MADMAN, A FOOL, CALL ME WHAT
YOU WILL...

FAT BASTARD!



SHUT-UP Y'LITTLE TWAT!!

BIFF!

UGH!



SORRY
BOSS!

I HAVE MEGALITHIC PLANS
TO BREED A DINOSAURIAN
RACE OF OBESE PEOPLE
WITH WHICH I WILL...

CAN I HAVE ANOTHER CREAM BUN BOSS?



LISTEN, WILL YOU JUST FUCK OFF!!

SORRY CHIEF!



AS I WAS SAYING...



PUT TEN-BOB IN THE METER WILL
YOU TOBY?

WE HAVEN'T GOT ANY LEFT BOSS!



WHAT!?

WE USED THE LAST ONE
BAKING THAT CHOCOLATE CAKE!



FUCK!

HOLLY JOHNSON



SHOPS AT PET SOUNDS RECORDS AND TAPES

Clayton St. West, Newcastle

Tel. 610749

36 Frederick St., Sunderland

Tel. 655615

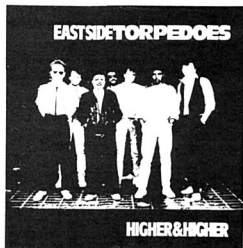
New & second hand LPs, singles and EPs
bought & sold

NEW SINGLE FROM

EAST SIDE TORPEDOES

VOL.15

b/w RING INFORMATION



HIGHER & HIGHER

"Record of the month. Single of the year. Disc of the decade. A landmark in the history of pop music" - NME

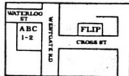
Volume Records. Distributed by Pinnacle / Cartel

**"GODDAM MUTHA FUKKUN' SON OF A BITCH FINGER-
LICKIN' NO GOOD YANKEE 4TH JULY
COTTON PICKIN' HOLY APE SHIT
DIXIE DOODLE DANDY ASS'OLE
TWO BIT ONE EYED FAT MAN
HAUL ASS CB MOMMA'S APPLE PIE
SHORT ASS CRAZY EIGHT BALL GIMMEE 5
TV DINNER RACK'N'ROLL
OLRIGHT! POTATOE CHIPS
SODA PAP NOOO YORK
SUGAR CANDY SHEEE-IT!"**

FLIP

of Hollywood

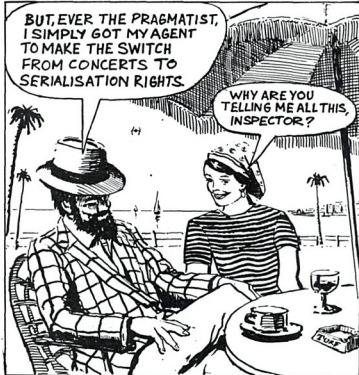
**ORIGINAL
AMERICAN
CLOTHING**



12-14 Cross Street, Newcastle upon Tyne Tel: 618248



Listen to the Cadenza of £
Confusion in the
CONCERTO
OF
CRIME!
THE DETECTIVE NOVEL
OF MANNERS WITH A
HAPPY ENDING!



EITHER TRACE THE IMPACT OF THE PANAMA HAT ON POST-WAR CRIME STATISTICS, **OR** WRITE A TWELVE VOLUME NOVEL IN WHICH NOTHING HAPPENS.

YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US

GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US

STUDENTS

Free sex with the manager's wife

when you open an account with

GnatWest

The Give Us Your Money Bank

GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY • GIVE US YOUR MONEY

Free sex with the manager's wife



when you open an account with

GnatWest

The Give Us Your Money Bank

VOLUME GO TOP!



This issue's Top Ten is dominated by the Volume Record label who made a last minute block purchase of the entire chart. For a mere £10 they purchased all ten chart places and were then able to select the top ten records of their choice.

If you're a recording artist, band or record label we're offering you a once in a lifetime opportunity to have your very own Christmas Hit! Yes, all ten places in our December Top Ten are up for grabs. There's no need to worry about airplay, sales or distribution. That elusive hit single could be yours this Christmas for the price of a pint of beer. To make your record a Christmas hit simply complete the form below and send it together with a cheque (and a copy of the record if

CHRISTMAS HIT OFFER

possible) to: Christmas Hit Offer, Viz Top Ten, Viz Comic, Viz House, 16 Lily Crescent, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 2SP.

Obviously the more money you send the higher your single will climb. But don't worry. A mere £1 will almost guarantee you a Top Ten place. But hurry - all entries must be received by no later than 1st November.

I/We would like our single to appear in the Viz Top Ten chart.

Name of artist _____

Title _____

Label _____

I/we enclose a cheque for £ _____ (payable to "Viz Comic")

THE TORPEDOES - DIRECT HIT AT NO1 WITH 'HIGHER & HIGHER'

The Viz TOP 10

- 1 EAST SIDE TORPEDOES
Higher & Higher
- 1 THE EDGE
Take A Walk / Round, Round, Round
- 1 TOY DOLLS
James Bond (lives down our street)
- 4 HUSKER DU
Eight Miles High
- 5 MAE WEST
Great Balls Of Fire
- 6 THE CURE
Foxy Lady
- 7 PEGGY LEE
Fever
- 8 MARTHA & THE VANDELLAS
Dancing In The Street
- 9 VAN HALEN
You Really Got Me
- 10 MANDY MILLER
Nellie The Elephant

KITCHENWARE PARTY IS OVER

Spent spent spent! Now all that lolly's gone

Only a year ago North East based record label Kitchenware were celebrating a string of top 40 hits and LP successes. Names like Prefab Sprout and The Kane Gang were never far from the headlines. Record sales were rolling and the money was rolling in.

CRASH

But now Kitchenware are in trouble. The hits have run out and it seems that the extravagant spending of recent months has begun to take its toll.

In the same week that The Kane Gang announced they have no immediate plans to record, a second-hand shop only yards from Kitchenware's Newcastle offices was offered a variety of second-hand musical instruments for sale.

SLUMP

And while Prefab Sprout's L.P. 'Steve McQueen' drifts aimlessly in the lower reaches of the album charts, sales of the record are definitely falling. In the hour we spent at a

popular city centre record store not one copy of the L.P. was bought.

COLLAPSE

When we contacted Kitchenware for a comment their telephone was engaged. However a spokesman for the North East Electricity Board confirmed that several businesses in the Newcastle area were having difficulty paying their electricity accounts, although he would not confirm that Kitchenware were among them.



October 1982 — we reported on Kitchenware's phenomenal success.

THE BEATLES ARE BACK!

'Fab Four' re-form

- new album due

Yes, it's true. Fifteen years after they split up pop legends The Beatles are set to reform. And work on a new album is already underway.

Surviving members of the most successful pop group in the history of the world have consistently denied rumours that the band had been planning a comeback. But it now seems certain that the best selling artists ever in the history of popular music will soon be back in business.

LIVERPOOL

The mastermind behind the move is Johnny Yoko, a Liverpool based plumber and life long fan of the fab four. He spoke to us from a recording studio in London where work has already begun on a new Beatles L.P.

"It just seemed right after all this time that the band should get together again", he told us. "Obviously there were problems, and bearing in mind the sad

*'It just
seemed
right after
all this time'*

loss of John Lennon there was a need for a new guitarist and songwriter. The obvious choice was John's son Julian, but with him living in the States there was going to be transport problems. Luckily a friend of mine plays guitar so I asked him if he would do the job".



The Beatles as they were - in 1964

Unfortunately none of the remaining Beatles, Paul McCartney, George Harrison and Ringo Starr were interested and so Johnson had to recruit a further three musicians before rehearsals could begin.

"I decided to do the singing myself so I really only needed another two", he explained.

LIVERPOOL

"I put an ad. in the Liverpool Echo and got fixed up with a drummer straight away. He knew a bass player who wasn't working so we signed him up and started rehearsing for the new L.P."

Although the album isn't due out until next year, recording and writing are already well under way.

"All the material on the album is going to be new stuff, and I can already see a change in musical direction beginning to come through," Johnny told us. "The old stuff still stands the tests of time, but there's a lot of new ideas coming through and I think a few of our fans might be pleasantly surprised with the results."

STRAWBERRY

If you were too young to catch The Beatles first time round, you'll have a chance to see them on their comeback tour which will be timed to coincide with the release of their new album. The L.P., which is due in the shops by mid-1986, is provisionally titled 'Strawberry Roads Tomorrow'.

professor piehead

OKAY JOE, READY TO TEST MY NEW ACID RESISTANT SOCKS!



TIME'S UP BOSS!



ANOTHER PARTIAL SUCCESS.



PETER PRETEND

HE'S ALWAYS
PRETENDING
TO DO THINGS,
AND SO ON.



I'M GOING TO THE
PARK



NO I'M NOT! I WAS
ONLY PRETENDING



OOH! BAH! I'M FEELING
POORLY. I'D BETTER GO
TO THE DOCTORS



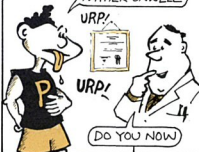
SHORTLY...

DOCTOR. I FEEL
RATHER UNWELL

URP!

URP!

DO YOU NOW



NO, NOT REALLY. I WAS
MERELY PRETENDING!

GRRRR!!



COR! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED MY OWN
COLOUR TELLY. IF ONLY I HAD £10.



I'LL JUST LIE HERE BEHIND THIS PARKED
CAR AND PRETEND I'VE BEEN RUN OVER



SOON...

OH NO! I MUST HAVE RUN
THIS POOR BOY OVER WHILST
PARKING MY CAR EARLIER



HERE'S A FIVER. I
PLEASE DON'T TELL
THE POLICE

RECOVERED

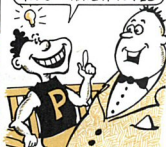


LATER

I STILL NEED ANOTHER
£5 TO BUY THAT TELLY



YES, IT'S MINE ACTUALLY.
YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR £5



HOW GENEROUS

NOW TO BUY
THAT COLOUR
TELLY



IN THE SHOP

I'D LIKE THE COLOUR T.V.
IN THE WINDOW, PLEASE



CERTAINLY. THAT WILL BE £10

HERE YOU ARE. I'M AFRAID
THIS TELEVISION DOESN'T WORK



IT'S JUST AN OLD CARDBOARD BOX I
PAINTED IN ORDER TO SELL IT FOR £10!

BAH! TRUST ME TO BUY
A PRETEND TELLY!!



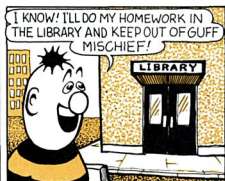
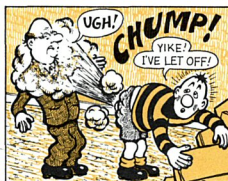
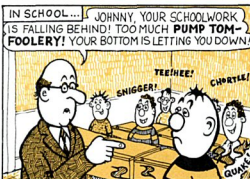
GD
8/85

JOHNNY

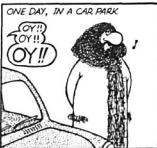
HONK!
OH DEAR!

FARTPANTS

THERE'S ALWAYS A COMMOTION GOING ON IN HIS UNDERWEAR!



OH, SHIT...
IT'S
**FILBERT
GORDON**
THE TRAFFIC
WARDEN
"HE'S A COMPLETE
BASTARD"



**HELPFUL
HERBERT**



BEFORE



"I was a square... a prune... a real stick in the mud. If I ever 'got down' it was only to scrub my doorstep"

BARLEY MOW



AFTER

"Now I'm hip... I'm hop...
And I'm rarin' to bop, daddy-oh.
The Barley Mow sho'nuff brought out
the funky chicken in me."

~Mrs B., Newcastle



JASS CLUB
MONDAY NIGHTS

CARIBA CLUB
SUNDAY NIGHTS

LIVE BANDS
TUESDAY NIGHTS

RATHAUS
WEDNESDAY NIGHTS

THE BARLEY MOW OFF THE QUAYSIDE NEWCASTLE

'TODAY THE QUAYSIDE... TOMORROW THE WORLD'

Can I have my missile back?

-asks baffled Bob

Lorry driver Bob Tucker was today appealing to heartless thieves who made off with his missile launcher late yesterday evening.

Bob, who is 27, parked his 100 ton vehicle in a Berkshire lay-by while he went to buy cigarettes from a roadside garage. But seconds later he returned to find his missile launcher gone, and with it the £20 million Cruise missile he had been carrying.

Gone

"I'd just run out of cigarettes so I stopped and popped into the shop. I was only gone for a second", he explained.

Theft

Bob, who works for the Ministry of Defence, fears that if he doesn't get the missile back, he may soon be looking for a new job.

"I can't think what anyone would want with it", he told us today after reporting the theft to local police.

Police

"It's so big and cumbersome. I doubt if it would be any use to anyone.

"Whoever it was, I just hope they have the decency to bring it back, or if not, to call the police and tell them where it is", he added.

● If anyone sees the missile launcher, which is large, green and carrying a live nuclear warhead, they should give Bob a ring on Greenham 257 or report it to their nearest police station.



"Where's my missile?" Bob with cigarettes but no missile launcher.

Wham! sizzlers

Dishty teen idol George Michael, star of pop group Wham! is a sausage freak!

Six footer George, currently on tour with partner Andrew Ridgely keeps a collection of over 5,000 sausages from all around the world at his London home.

And George never travels far without a sausage. On his present tour of the United States George has a juicy banger at hand at all times. For as well as instruments and stage gear, the band's road crew are also entrusted with six bin liners — containing George's personal sausage supply.

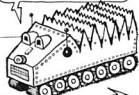


HELLO FOLKS, MY NAME IS ARTHUR THE ROBOT MOUSE



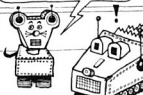
I SCURRY AROUND THE KITCHEN AND SEARCH FOR THINGS TO EAT

HI READERS! I'M TONY THE ROBOT HEDGEHOG



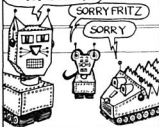
I'M HARDER THAN GENUINE HEDGEHOGS SO I DON'T GET FLATTENED BY MOTOR CARS

HEY! I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT I GET CHASED...



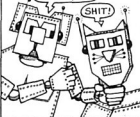
EXCUSE ME!...

...BUT MY NAME IS FRITZ THE ROBOT CAT AND THIS IS MY STORY!



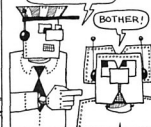
SORRY FRITZ
SORRY

YEAH WELL MY NAME'S BIG AL THE ROBOT DOG AND I'M GUNNA FUCKIN' CHIN YOU!



SHIT!

WELL I'M THE ROBOT DOG CATCHER AND I'M TAKING YOU IN MATE!



BOTHER!

WELL I'M THE SCRAP METAL MERCHANT, SAY NO MORE ARF ARF ARF!



END

For as long as man has walked the earth he has gazed ever upwards into space. Into the unknown. Like a curious child man reaches for the stars. But maybe from the darkness that is space something is already reaching for him.

MYSTERIOUS FEATURES INCORPORATED PRESENT

FROM THE HAND OUTER SPACE

A solitary figure gazed out over the sleepy town of Deneville on that long, hot Kentucky evening. A lonely witness to the eerie cascade which flashing, shimmering fell to earth that night.

At first light that lonely figure set out for the nearby woods. If he was right the mystic source of light had come to rest in Dead Man's Forest. But as the bright sun slowly filtered through the swaying forest roof young Chuck Wayne, baseball major at Deneville High could not have suspected the darkness and evil that lay ahead.

Episode One: **IT CAME FROM SPACE**

SCORCH MARKS! I WAS RIGHT - I DID SEE SOMETHING. AND IT LANDED HERE IN THIS SUNNY FOREST CLEARING.

But for every answer there are a thousand questions in the unending mysteries of space. Yes. *Something* came to rest in that sheltered clearing.

But what it was and where it had gone only the towering redwoods could answer.

GEE, THERE'S SOME KIND OF A TRAIL LEADING AWAY FROM HERE.

Suddenly ...

AGH! I'M BEING FROZEN BY SOME KIND OF A STRANGE FORCE ... AGGGH! NO!!

DO NOT MOVE, EARTHLING. DO NOT MOVE OR YOU WILL DIE!!

Don't miss the next exciting episode: **RAY OF DEATH**

VIZ IS TOPS SAYS BOB

Two months ago life was looking pretty grim for unemployed car mechanic Bob Jones, 45.

FUN

That was until Bob, 46, happened to buy a copy of Viz Comic after newsagent Terry Jackson had recommended it. Terry told Bob that Viz was a winner - and fun for the whole family.

JOB

Bob took the comic home, and the next day, he got a job.

PRETTY

Bob's pretty wife wouldn't miss Viz for the earth. She told us how after she had read a copy she regained her eyesight which she had lost in a car crash years ago.

Fulchester Echo
2 June '83

And not long after Bob had placed a regular order for Viz, his 5 year old crippled nephew, who specialists had given only seconds to live, was miraculously cured, and won the pools the next day.

FORTUNE

And while Bob and family were celebrating, they heard that a distant aunt had died, leaving them a fortune.

On hearing the good news, Bob's wife, Carol, 42, who had been sterile since her car crash, gave birth to triplets.

Yesterday Bob told us that Carol and the kids were all doing well, and looking forward to cashing their £500,000 premium bonds jackpot which had arrived that morning.

WINNER

So if you're looking for a little sunshine in your life, buy Viz! It's a winner!

A final word from Bob - "I would recommend Viz to anyone - it's a real fun value winner - for all the family".

Subscribe

Subscribe to Viz Comic and have every issue delivered to you in the comfort of your own home direct from our printers. It's as easy as writing a cheque.

For a year's supply (six issues) simply send a cheque or postal order for £4.20 to Viz Comic Subscriptions, 328 Kensal Road, London W10 5XJ. THERE'S NO NEED TO BUY A STAMP - providing you already have one which you can use.

If you'd like to receive more than one copy of each issue please add £3.50 for each additional copy you require. All cheques/postal orders should be made payable to "Viz Comic".



Advertise

In today's harsh economic climate failure, bankruptcy and collapse could be just around the corner for your business. That's why it makes sense to advertise in Viz Comic.

For as little as £250 per full page, £150 half page or £90 quarter page you could be saving yourself from financial ruin, embarrassment and alcoholism. It's worth a thought.

Ring the Viz Advertising Departments on 01-968 8888 (South) or 091-281 2593 (North) before it's too late.

VZ
pop
and
up



and



and

**DANCING IN
THE STREET**